THE BEST OF BRITISH COMICS – IT'S

TERRIFIC

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A POWER COMIC

No.16 EVERY MONDAY 9d

AUSTRALIA 10c. EAST AFRICA 1.25c. WEST AFRICA 1/-
SOUTH AFRICA 10c. RHODESIA 1/3 NEW ZEALAND 1/- (10c.)

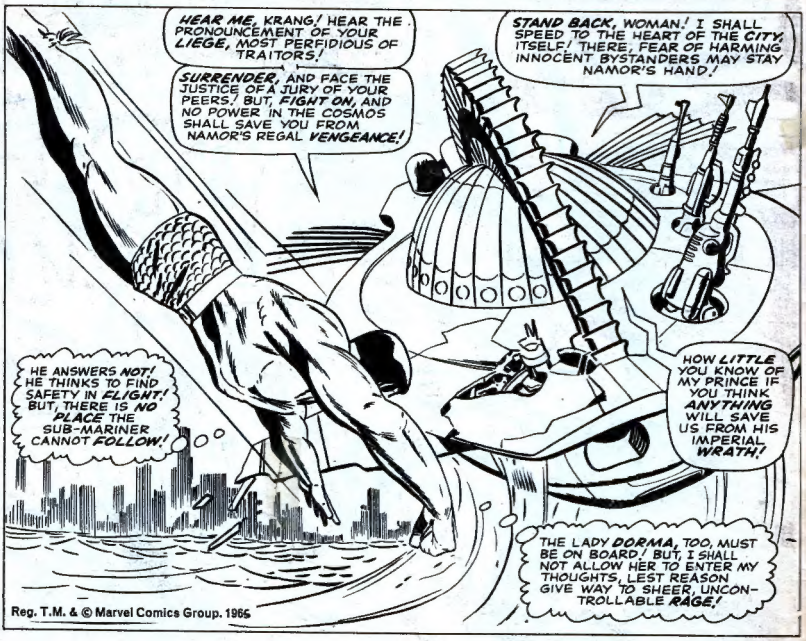
The MIGHTY AVENGERS trapped in THE CASTLE OF COUNT NEFARIA

Reg. T.M. & © Marvel Comics Group.

Prince Namor, THE SUB-MARINER!

My Name is RETRIBUTION

LAST ISH WE SAW NAMOR SUDDENLY **BREAK OFF** HIS DESPERATE BATTLE WITH IRON MAN TO PURSUE THE COMMAND SHIP OF THE TRAITOR WARLORD. KRANG. REMEMBER HOW HE SURGED TOWARDS THE SHIP LIKE A RAMPAGING KILLER SHARK...ON A MISSION OF GRIM **REVENGE**... REVENGE AGAINST THE **EVIL KRANG** AND AGAINST THE LOVELY **LADY DORMA**, NAMOR'S ONCE-BELOVED WHOM HE THINKS **BETRAYED** HIM, FOR THE LOVE OF KRANG!! IMPERIUS REX.



Reg. T.M. & © Marvel Comics Group. 1965

ONE-SIDE, WOMAN! ONE BLAST OF MY SONIC VORTEX RAY WILL HURL HIM FROM US LIKE A TWIG IN A HURRICANE!
NO! IF--IF YOU HARM HIM, THEN MY PLEDGE--MY SACRIFICE--WILL ALL HAVE BEEN IN VAIN!
LET ME TALK TO HIM! PROJECT MY IMAGE ON THE SHIP'S EXTERIOR SCREEN!
PERHAPS I CAN REASON WITH HIM! YOU MUST LET ME TRY--!
NEVER! KRANG--AND ONLY KRANG--SHALL MAKE SUCH DECISIONS!

BUT, HE IS ALONE--AND UNARMED! WHILE YOU HAVE THE MOST HEAVILY-ARMED WARSHIP OF ALL TIME AT YOUR COMMAND!
HOW CAN A VICTORY--UNDER TERMS SUCH AS THESE--AFFORD YOU ANY SATISFACTION--WHAT CAN IT MEAN TO YOU?
YOU WHIMPERING FOOL! YOUR UNTHINKING LOVE FOR THAT INSUFFERABLE FREAK HAS BLINDED YOU TO THE DANGER WE'RE IN!
SO LONG AS HE LIVES--SO LONG AS HIS POWER IS UNDIMINISHED--I DARE NOT TURN MY BACK. I DARE NOT RELAX MY VIGIL FOR AN INSTANT!

AND THEN, BEFORE ANOTHER WORD CAN BE UTTERED--OR ANOTHER MOVE CAN BE MADE--THE COLD-HEARTED KRANG MANIPULATES THE COMAPLEX CONTROLS BEFORE HIM AS ONLY A SUPREME WARLORD CAN--
SEIZE THE CUSHION HANDLES FOR SUPPORT, WOMAN! THE SHOCK RECOIL WILL BE INTENSE--EVEN WITHIN THE SHIP!
SUN BLAST
SONIC VORTEX
POWER BORER
KAK
KAK

CHOOM
UNHHHH!

I'VE DONE IT! EVEN IF HE IS NOT KILLED, THE TOP OF HIS SKULL MAY BE INJURED--HIS SKULL--WHICH IS HIS ONE MOST VULNERABLE SPOT!
HIS SKULL! WHA-WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
HAVE YOU NOT HEARD WHAT HAPPENED DURING THE LONG YEARS THAT NAMOR WAS MISSING FROM THE THRONE OF ATLANTIS?
HE HAD BEEN A VICTIM OF AMNESIA--OCCASIONED BY A BLOW UPON HIS HEAD!*
*WHEN WE'VE GOT A FEW PAGES TO SPARE WE'LL TELL YOU ABOUT THIS EARTH-SHAKING HAPPENSTANCE. ALF AND BART.
BUT, THE SUPREMELY-POWERFUL SUB-MARINER SUCCEEDS IN TAKING THE JOLTING SHOCK IN STRIDE, AS HE ZOOMS SKYWARD ONCE MORE, PREPARING FOR ANOTHER THUNDERING ATTACK--
I HAVE BORNE THE BRUNT OF KRANG'S MOST POTENT WEAPON--AND NOW--
--THE UNSPEAKABLE VILLAIN SHALL FEEL THE FURY OF NAMOR'S CATACLYSMIC ONSLAUGHT!
NO MERE WORDS OF OURS COULD HOPE TO DO JUSTICE TO WHAT FOLLOWS NEXT--AND SO--
WHOOOOOOO
SH
SKOOK!

BUT, THE EVIL *KRANG* HAS NOT RISEN TO THE RANK OF *SUPREME WARLORD* WITHOUT GOOD REASON! MOVING WITH DIABOLICAL SPEED, BEFORE THE SUB-MARINER CAN STRIKE HIS OBJECTIVE, HE ACTIVATES THE WARSHIP'S EMERGENCY *POWER BORER*--

THE *TITANIUM-COATED* EARTH DRILL--USED TO EXTRICATE KRANG'S SHIP FROM ANY ENTRAPPING OBSTACLE!

RRRRR

KRAKKA TH

MEANWHILE, IN THE TEEMING STREETS FAR BELOW, SORELY-PRESSED OFFICERS DESPERATELY STRIVE TO CONTROL THE MOUNTING **PANIC** AMONG THE MILLING THRONGS--

GET EVERYONE BACK BEHIND THE BARRICADES, BILL! HEADQUARTERS IS RUSHING **REINFORCEMENTS** ON THE DOUBLE!

IT'LL TAKE MORE THAN **REINFORCEMENTS** TO HANDLE WHAT'S GOIN' ON UP **THERE!** THE **SUB-MARINER** ALONE IS WORTH A **REGIMENT** NO MATTER **HOW** YOU LOOK AT IT!

C'MON-- MOVE ALONG-- **MOVE ALONG!** YA CAN READ ALL ABOUT IT IN THE **PAPERS** TOMORROW!

BUT, FATE WORKS IN ITS OWN MYSTERIOUS, UNFATHOMABLE WAYS--FOR, AT THAT VERY INSTANT, A STRANGELY-GARBED FIGURE VIEWS THE ENTIRE TABLEAU FROM HIS VANTAGE POINT IN A SECURELY-LOCKED PENTHOUSE SUITE--

THE **SUB-MARINER!** FOR YEARS I HAVE **HEARD** OF HIS INDESCRIBABLE **PROWESS,** BUT AT LAST I SEE THE FULL EXTENT OF HIS MIGHT WITH MY OWN **EYES!**

HAD I HAD ONE SUCH AS **ME** SERVING ME IN THE PAST, I WOULD NOT NOW BE IN **HIDING,** LIKE SOME COMMON CATCH-PENNY **CRIMINAL!** BUT, PERHAPS THERE STILL IS TIME TO **REMEDY** MY PRESENT PLIGHT!

IT WAS THE ACCURSED **HULK** WHO FRUSTRATED MY PLANS, AND MADE ME A FUGITIVE! BUT **NOW**--

IF THE CRAZY GEAR IS FAMILIAR COULD BE YOU REMEMBER THE **HULK'S** BRUSH WITH THE **BOOMERANG** WHO WAS EMPLOYED BY THE **SECRET EMPIRE** (SEE **SMASH** 75). BUT THIS IS NO ORDINARY SECRET GUY IN A DRESSING GOWN FOR THIS IS **NUMBER ONE**— THE SUPREME LEADER OF THE **SECRET EMPIRE**...

--I HAVE FOUND THE **ONE MAN** WHOSE STRENGTH MIGHT BE THE **EQUAL** OF THE GREEN MONSTER'S **HIMSELF!**

THUS, IF I CAN FIND A WAY TO MAKE THE SUB-MARINER **SERVE** ME--MY **SECRET EMPIRE** MAY YET **RISE AGAIN!**

THEN, EVEN AS THE HOODED LEADER OF THE VAST, UNKNOWN **SECRET EMPIRE** OBSERVES THE SCENE-WITH COLD, MERCILESS EYES, WARLORD KRANG'S STILL-POTENT BATTLE CRUISER SUDDENLY RISES INTO THE AIR--WITH ONE LONE FIGURE DAUNTLESSLY HANGING ON...

KRANG WILL NOT SURRENDER! HE IS PLANNING STILL **ANOTHER** ATTACK UPON ME!

BUT, NO MATTER WHAT IT **IS**--NO MATTER WHAT THE MASTER OF VILLAINY **DOES**--IT IS **NAMOR** WHO SHALL TRIUMPH!

I SHALL **NEVER** LET HIM ESCAPE WHILE I LIVE-- NOT UNTIL I HAVE CONFRONTED **LADY DORMA**--FOR THE **LAST TIME!**

NO MATTER WHERE HE FLEES--NO MATTER WHAT BEFALLS--THEY SHALL NEVER ESCAPE NAMOR--FOR, IN TRUTH, MY VERY NAME DOES MEAN THE AVENGING SON!
ONE OF THE SHIP'S PORTHOLES IS DIRECTLY AHEAD! I SHALL STAND BEFORE IT, SO THEY MAY SEE THEIR FATE--GLEAMING IN MY EYES!
THEN SHALL I, IN ALL MY PRINCELY WRATH, ALSO BEHOLD THE FAITHLESS VISAGES OF THEY WHO HAVE BETRAYED ME!

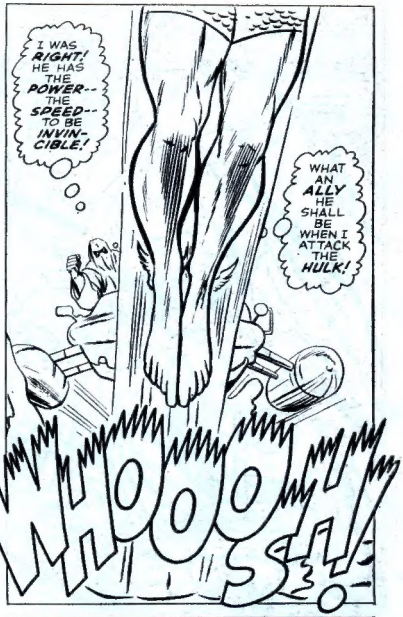
BUT, BARELY A SECOND LATER, EVEN NAMOR IS NOT PREPARED FOR THE HEART-POUNDING SHOCK OF SEEING BEFORE HIM THE FACE OF THE GIRL HE HAD LOVED--THE FACE OF THE BREATH-TAKINGLY BEAUTIFUL LADY DORMA--!
MY PRINCE!
THE HATRED IN HIS EYES--IT IS LIKE A LIVING THING--LIKE SOME FLAMING, ETERNAL VOLCANO WHICH FEEDS UPON ITS OWN FURY!
DORMA!
WOMAN! STAND AWAY FROM THE VIEW PLATE! HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN HIS POWER?

BUT, DORMA HEARS NAUGHT BUT THE SOBBING OF HER OWN TORTURED HEART AS SHE CALLS TO HER LOVED ONE, OBLIVIOUS TO THE FACT THAT HE CANNOT HEAR HER--!
NAMOR--MY PRINCE! IT IS YOU I LOVE! IT EVER HAS BEEN--IT EVER SHALL BE!
I DID NOT BETRAY YOU TO KRANG--I FLED WITH HIM IN ORDER TO SAVE YOUR LIFE, MY BELOVED!

THEN, AT LAST, THE HEARTSICK GIRL REALIZES THE SUB-MARINER HAS HEARD NONE OF WHAT SHE SAID, AS A STEEL-SINEWED ARM ALMOST EFFORTLESSLY SHATTERS THE SIX-INCH THICK VIEW PLATE LENS...
NAMOR!!
SPLANK!
THE TIME OF RECKONING HAS NOW ARRIVED!

BUT, IN ONE FINAL, DESPERATE STRATAGEM, KRANG AIMS POINT BLANK AT THE SHATTERED PORTHOLE WITH A FISSION-POWERED SHOCK BLAST MORTAR--!
YOU HAVEN'T WON YET!
IF I CAN BUT ONCE HURL YOU FROM MY SHIP--I'LL BE SAFE!
SHOOM
FOOL! HAS PANIC SO CLOUDED YOUR BRAIN THAT YOU THINK TO STOP ME WITH SUCH A DEVICE?
WITHIN SECONDS, THE BLAST WILL SUBSIDE, AND I'LL RETURN--LONG BEFORE YOU CAN PREPARE THE MORTAR FOR ANOTHER FIRING!
BUT FIRST, I'LL BRING MY OWN NATURAL STRENGTH UP TO ITS FULLEST POWER, BY COMPLETELY SUBMERGING MYSELF IN THE LIFE-GIVING WATERS BELOW!
IF ONLY--I COULD BANISH THE SIGHT OF DORMA'S FACE FROM MY MIND!
DESPITE MY HATRED OF KRANG--DESPITE THE WAY DORMA HAS WRONGED ME--STILL DOES THE THOUGHT OF HER KEEP ME FROM STRIKING WITH MY FULLEST MIGHT!
YET, I MUST BANISH SUCH THOUGHTS FROM MY BRAIN! NOW, WHILE I AM AT THE VERY PEAK OF MY PROWESS--NOW WILL I AGAIN ATTACK--AS ONLY THE SUB-MARINER CAN!

BUT, AT THAT MOMENT, ANOTHER FIGURE SUDDENLY APPEARS--
MY PONTOONED HOVERCRAFT WILL ENABLE ME TO FOLLOW THE PROGRESS OF THE BATTLE --AND TO WAIT FOR MY CHANCE!
THOSE BUBBLES --RISING TO THE SURFACE--NAMOR IS ABOUT TO ATTACK AGAIN!

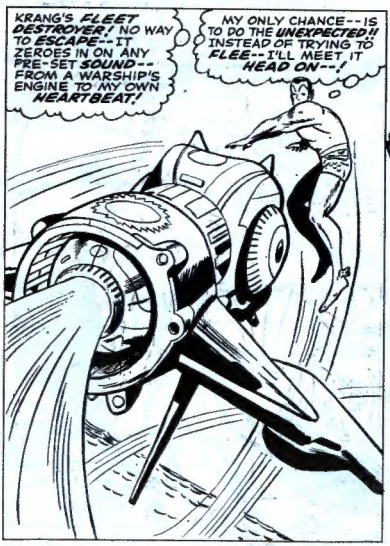

I WAS RIGHT! HE HAS THE POWER-- THE SPEED-- TO BE INVIN-CIBLE!
WHAT AN ALLY HE SHALL BE WHEN I ATTACK THE HULK!
WHOOOOSH!!

ALL I NEED DO IS FOLLOW BEHIND THEM AND BIDE MY TIME! THEN, AT THE RIGHT MOMENT--
ONE DIRECT HIT WITH MY LOBOTOMIZER WILL GIVE NAMOR A BRAIN JOLT, MAKING HIM OBEY MY EVERY COMMAND!

WHILE, WITHIN THE MIGHTY COMMAND SHIP--
KRANG! YOU MUST SURRENDER TO NAMOR! IT'S THE ONLY WAY!
NEVER! I STILL HAVE ONE MORE WEAPON TO USE AGAINST HIM-- THE MOST DEADLY OF ALL!
I WARN YOU--IF HE IS INJURED-- OR WORSE--I'LL NEVER MARRY YOU! I-I'D DIE FIRST!
THAT CAN ALSO BE ARRANGED, MY LADY!

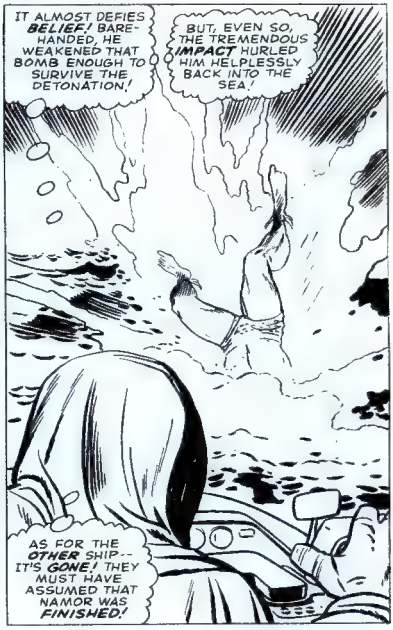
ALL I NEED DO IS STRIKE THAT LEVER TO ACTIVATE MY FLEET DESTROYER!
THE FLEET DESTROYER?!! IT'S YOUR SPECIAL FISSION BOMB--ABLE TO SHATTER AN ENTIRE UNDERSEA NAVY!
KRANG--NO! YOU CAN'T! YOU MUSTN'T!

BUT, BEFORE THE TERRIFIED GIRL CAN MAKE ANOTHER MOVE--OR UTTER ANOTHER SYLLABLE--
THRAKK!


KRANG'S FLEET DESTROYER! NO WAY TO ESCAPE--IT ZEROES IN ON ANY PRE-SET SOUND--FROM A WARSHIP'S ENGINE TO MY OWN HEARTBEAT!
MY ONLY CHANCE--IS TO DO THE UNEXPECTED!! INSTEAD OF TRYING TO FLEE--I'LL MEET IT HEAD ON--!

BOOM!
THERE! NOW, IF I CAN JUST DAMAGE IT BEFORE DETONATION--!

I DID IT! I JOLTED THE MECHANISM! NOW, WHEN IT BLOWS, THE EFFECT WON'T BE AS--
-UNNHHHH-


IT ALMOST DEFIES BELIEF! BARE-HANDED, HE WEAKENED THAT BOMB ENOUGH TO SURVIVE THE DETONATION!
BUT, EVEN SO, THE TREMENDOUS IMPACT HURLED HIM HELPLESSLY BACK INTO THE SEA!
AS FOR THE OTHER SHIP-- IT'S GONE! THEY MUST HAVE ASSUMED THAT NAMOR WAS FINISHED!

HE'S STILL IN A STATE OF SHOCK!
I'LL HAUL HIM ONTO MY HOVERCRAFT, AND THEN USE THE LOBOTOMIZER ON HIM BEFORE HE CAN RESIST!
IT'S STILL HARD TO BELIEVE THAT ANYONE SO NORMAL-LOOKING CAN POSSESS SUCH DEVASTATING POWER!

JUST SIT THERE AND REST, SUB-MARINER--
SUB-MARINER? WHY--DO YOU CALL ME--THAT?
ISN'T IT YOUR NAME?
I-I DON'T KNOW!
I CAN NOT REMEMBER-- ANYTHING--!

I WON'T EVEN NEED THE LOBOTOMIZER! THE EXPLOSION MADE HIM LOSE HIS MEMORY! THIS IS BETTER THAN I COULD HAVE PLANNED!
WHO AM I? AND--WHO ARE YOU?
I AM YOUR FRIEND! ALL THE HUMAN RACE IS YOUR ENEMY-- EXCEPT ME!
NEXT ISH:
SUB-MARINER AT LARGE!

TERRIFIC NEWS!

SEND YOUR LETTERS TO:—
TERRIFIC
64, LONG ACRE
LONDON, W.C.2

Dear Alf and Bart,
I think that TERRIFIC is the best power comic that there has ever been. When I get my comic TERRIFIC on Saturdays, I daren't let go of it, because if I do my Mum gets hold of it, and I can't get it back until she's finished with it. One more thing why not have a super-hero that's a baddy and that gets away with all his crimes ?
P.S. Aw-heck ! My Mum has got my comic again. It's not fair, we should have two TERRIFIC's in our house. 'Nuff said.
Alan Brown,
Chesterfield, Derbyshire.

But, Alan, if we had a super-baddy who always got away with his crimes the Goodies Union would call their members out on strike ! And then—sheez—it doesn't even bear thinking about !
Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,
Reading FANTASTIC and TERRIFIC is something to look forward to, but I must confess that the pages entitled TERRIFIC NEWS and FANTASTIC FAN MAIL make pretty poor reading. Therefore, may I suggest that you alter this page by printing small pieces of unusual, interesting information such as follows:—The last time the massed tribes of Indians rode against the white man was on June 27th, 1874, when a thousand Comanche, Cheyenne, and Kiowa warriors attacked a camp of 19 buffalo hunters—and lost !
D. Hutchings,
Bolton, Lancs.

We can't agree about the letters pages making poor reading, D.H., but if it's unusual information you're after, how about turning straight to Odd Sports !
Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,
Everybody is talking about POWER comics these days including myself. I read every POWER comic that's printed but PLEASE, PLEASE, PLEASE don't take up so much room for advertisements then you would have more room to print letters (including mine). I hope my letter is printed because I have run out of money and that's awful, I won't be able to buy any more POWER comics. I have that dreaded disease, POWERMANIA, but I'm still going strong. Here in old Ireland it's easy to obtain U.K. comics, but there is a tax on all comics that come to Ireland and that makes them twopence dearer, so we have to pay elevenpence for TERRIFIC and FANTASTIC and ninepence for POW, SMASH and WHAM, but I don't care how much it costs me, I still buy them ! Well, I'd better say goodbye now. Keep those groovy comics rolling my way.
Desmond Flynn,
Co. Dublin, Ireland.

So they tax our mags over there, Desmond, who is responsible for that—the Ministry of Power ! ! ? ?
Alf and Bart.

☆ ☆ ☆ ☆

Dear Alf and Bart,
O.K. you guys you've won my heart by bringing out this new comic. Please keep up the good work as you have done so far. But would you please put the Avengers in colour. Then TERRIFIC would be the best comic ever to be made. It will then go down in history and be remembered. By putting the Avengers in colour you could put the price up another penny. I have to go now because I have been caught writing this letter in bed at 11 o'clock !
Nicholas Guess,
Tonbridge, Kent.

Alas, Nick, it would cost much more than an extra penny if we put the Avengers in colour.
Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,
Listen to this (ssh), I spend 3/3d a week on your Power mags. Just think of that a year !
Will you be doing an annual of your Power mags ? I hope so because if there is I will fly around the shops to get it (oops !)—I've told you my secret identity ! Don't tell Magneto. He'll do anything to get me. Ask Angel if he wants a partner. Good-bye I must fly (oops)—I've done it again !
Colin Barnard,
Chaulden, Hemel Hempstead, Herts.

We'll be letting you know about the Annual situation well in advance of next Christmas, Colin—that's if you're still around ! We just saw Magneto swing his nose in your direction, friend, and——Zoom —— he's on his way !
Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,
One day, as I was waiting nervously for my Mum to bring home my Power Comics, quite by chance I heard the racing results on the radio. The winner was "Prince Namor". If I was the announcer I would say, "Power Comics" because I think they are all winners !
M. Woodhall,
Upminster, Essex.

That's why we've backed them all the way, Woody. We know when we're on to a good thing.
Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,
Why not have a Power Election to see which Power Comic is the favourite. I, myself, think they are all tremendous, but I think TERRIFIC is a little bit better than the others. I've hardly saved up any money for my holidays, so I hope I get a pound because my Mum is nagging me to start saving up.
Yours hopefully,
Paul Matchions,
Whitton, Middx.

Sounds like a great idea, Paul, we'll brood on it in the garret—meanwhile have a good holiday.
Alf and Bart.

FREE !

STAMP COLLECTOR'S OUTFIT

INCLUDING :

★ *Stamp Identifier*
★ *Surprise Packet of Foreign stamps*
★ *Stamp Album*
★ *Transparent Envelopes*
★ *Prize set of 9 Hungarian stamps*
★ *Magnifying Glass*

Just fill in the Coupon below and enclose 6d. for postage. Our Famous discount pictorial Approvals will accompany each free outfit.

Please tell your parents you are writing.

Please send free gift and Approvals as advertised to

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

.....

.....

The BRIDGNORTH STAMP Co. Ltd
(DEPT. P.150), BRIDGNORTH, SHROPSHIRE

— CUT-OUT —

These sporty machines have high rise handlebars, short sports mudguards and a three-speed Sturmey Archer gear with 'Sportshift' stub-type gear lever. They've got banana shaped pole saddles, sweptwing chainguards and lightweight Endrick rims.

READ THIS! **Frantic ones the POWER POP competition is now in full swing and if you have not yet sent in an entry—GET CRACKING!! Even if you have already sent in a coupon (or coupons) remember that EACH WEEK you can compete on an entry form from any or ALL the five POWER comics, WHAM, SMASH, POW, FANTASTIC, and TERRIFIC.**

What an offer! For as you can see from the illustration, these bikes are really way out . . . fitting prizes for the frantic following of POWER!!

HOW TO ENTER

Pierrots on the piers are strictly for squares! What we want is pops in the Pavilion!

Imagine you were to be the producer of a pop show to run for the summer at a British seaside resort. If you could book TEN of the turns listed on your free entry coupon, which TEN would you choose in order to make the show the most entertaining one and a sure-fire success?

Simply place a cross (X) in the blank spaces next to the TEN turns you select. You don't have to worry about the order in which they will appear—just mark ten crosses. If you are aged 10 or under you may complete your entries in pencil: older readers MUST use ink—pen or ball-point.

Next, add your age and your name and address in block letters, and post your entry in a sealed envelope (4d. postage) to the address shown on your entry coupon. Remember, you can post your coupon(s) now, or you can save them until the end of the competition. All entries must arrive by not later than FRIDAY, 8th SEPTEMBER, 1967.

RULES

There are ten prizes, each of a Raleigh Mustang bicycle. All entries will be examined, and the prizes awarded to the ten competitors who have, in the opinion of the judges, shown the most skill and judgement in selecting the ten turns which, together, would make a seaside summer pop show the most entertaining one and a sure-fire success. Should there be more than ten such entries, those tying will be invited to enter a free eliminating contest to decide the ten winners. No reader can win more than one award.

The competition is open to all readers in the U.K. and Eire other than children of employees of Odhams Press Ltd. and associated companies. Each reader is allowed to submit one entry coupon every week from each of the five Power comics in which this competition appears.

The decisions of the Managing Editor and the judges are final in all matters relating to the competition, and no correspondence will be entered into. The results will be published in the five Power Comics.

FREE ENTRY FORM
POWER POP COMPETITION

Place a cross (X) in the blank space against each of the TEN turns you select.

Bachelors		Monkees	
Barron Knights		Paul and Barry Ryan	
Cat Stevens		Petula Clark	
Cliff Richard		Sandie Shaw	
Dusty Springfield		Seekers	
Freddie and the Dreamers		Shadows	
Ken Dodd		Tom Jones	
Lulu		Tremeloes	
Mammas and Poppas		Val Doonican	
Manfred Mann		Walker Brothers	

AGE ..... NAME .....
(Block letters)

ADDRESS .....
(Block letters)

.....

.....

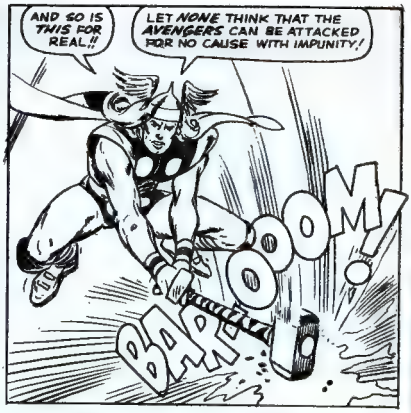
Post your entry to: POWER POP COMPETITION
90 LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2R. 29.7.67

—Cut around dotted line—

THE AVENGERS
PART 2 of "The CASTLE OF COUNT NEFARIA!"
YOU'LL GASP IN AMAZEMENT AT THE MOST UNEXPECTED FINAL PANEL YOU'VE EVER SEEN!
UNAWARE THAT THEY ARE SUBJECTED TO A SECRET TIME-RAY THE AVENGERS ARE HELD MOTIONLESS, TRAPPED WITHIN THE CASTLE OF COUNT NEFARIA, WHILE CRIME-LORD NEFARIA CREATES IMAGES OF EACH OF THEM — IMAGES THAT THREATEN THE WORLD!!
Reg. T.M. & © Marvel Comics Group. 1964

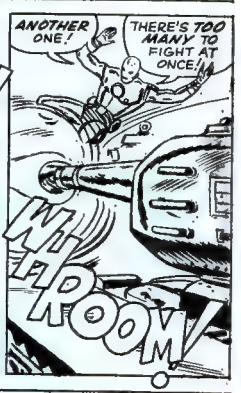
THEN, THE EVIL COUNT SHUTS OFF HIS MYSTIC CHAMBER LIGHTS -- THE LIGHTS WHICH CAUSED THE AVENGERS TO THINK THEY HAVE ONLY SPENT A FEW MINUTES WITHIN THE CASTLE...
THE CHARITY DIRECTOR JUST CALLED AND POSTPONED THE OPENING CEREMONY TILL TOMORROW! SO, IF YOU CAN RETURN THEN...
SOUNDS LIKE A SLOPPY WAY TO RUN A CHARITY AFFAIR, MISTER! BUT, OKAY -- IF WE CAN MAKE IT, WE'LL BE HERE!
WHERE ARE RICK AND THE TEEN BRIGADE? I TOLD THEM TO WAIT HERE!
OH, EH -- THEY DECIDED TO EXPLORE THE AREA! THEY SAID THEY'D JOIN YOU LATER!
STRANGE! IT'S NOT LIKE THEM TO IGNORE AN ORDER!
HAH! ONCE YOU ARE DISCOVERED, YOU WILL NOT HAVE TIME TO WORRY ABOUT THOSE FOOL TEEN-AGERS!
THAT CALL I MADE SHOULD HAVE THE ARMY HERE ANY MINUTE!
AND, ALMOST BEFORE THE AVENGERS ARE OUT OF EARSHOT, NEFARIA'S PREDICTION COMES TRUE!
PWEEEEEEE!
WHO WOULD BE SO FOOLHARDY AS TO ATTACK THE AVENGERS??
ARTILLERY FIRE! WHAT CAN IT MEAN?!!
WE CAN WORRY ABOUT WHO IT IS LATER! RIGHT NOW, WE'D BETTER DEFEND OURSELVES!
WASP! FLY TO MY SHOULDER -- QUICKLY!
YES SIR, BIG MAN!
RAKKA RAKKA RAK
FIRE AT WILL! WE'VE GOT TO KEEP THEM REELING UNTIL THE PLANES AND THE TANKS CAN GET HERE!
RAKKA RAK
I MUST BE SEEING THINGS! THOSE LOOK LIKE OUR OWN TROOPS FIRING AT US!!
IT CANNOT BE! THEY MUST BE A FORCE OF EVIL FOES, DISGUISED AS INFANTRYMEN FOR THEIR OWN NEFARIOUS PURPOSES!
NO MATTER WHO THEY ARE -- THEY'RE OUT TO FINISH US!

STAY BACK! MY SWIRLING HAMMER SHALL PROTECT US UNTIL--
LOOK! ON THE HORIZON! HEAVY TANKS APPROACH --FIRING AT US!
WHOOOOM
MAYBE WE BLUNDERED INTO SOME KIND OF WAR GAMES?
THESE ARE NO WAR GAMES, AVENGER! THIS IS FOR REAL!!

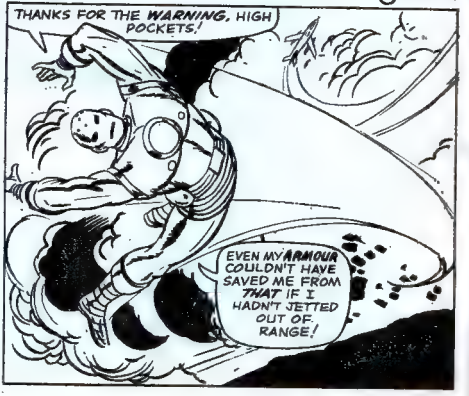

AND SO IS THIS FOR REAL!!
LET NONE THINK THAT THE AVENGERS CAN BE ATTACKED FOR NO CAUSE WITH IMPUNITY!
BAROOOM!

TRAVELING WITH THE SPEED OF SOUND, THE AWESOME VIBRATION CAUSED BY THOR'S HAMMER SMASH, JOLTS THE IRON TREAD RIGHT OFF THE SIDE OF THE MASSIVE TANK!
CLANG

GOOD WORK, THOR! NOW, I'LL TIE THIS BABY INTO A KNOT UNTIL WE GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS!
SKRAA!


ANOTHER ONE!
THERE'S TOO MANY TO FIGHT AT ONCE!
WHROOM

THOR! IRON MAN! UP ABOVE-- A SQUADRON OF JETS ARE ATTACKING!!
AIR FORCE
SQUAD LEADER TO BLUE FOX! OPEN FIRE!!


THANKS FOR THE WARNING, HIGH POCKETS!
EVEN MY ARMOUR COULDN'T HAVE SAVED ME FROM THAT IF I HADN'T JETTED OUT OF RANGE!

THEY GIVE US NO TIME TO THINK--TO QUESTION THEIR PURPOSE--WE CAN ONLY STRIKE!

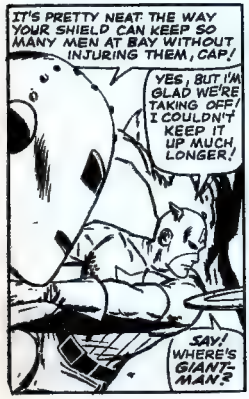
SQUAD LEADER TO BLUE FOX! I'M HIT! MUST BAIL OUT! CONTINUE ATTACK AS ORDERED!
SPYONG

THOR'S HAMMER IS ENCHANTED! IT NEVER MISSES!
HE COULD HAVE SHATTERED MY ESCAPE MECHANISM--BUT DIDN'T! WHY??
AIR FORCE

MEANTIME, THE COMBINED LAND-AIR ATTACK CONTINUES--!
AVENGERS!! WE MUST NOT BATTLE OUR OWN TASK FORCE! WE MUST RETREAT!

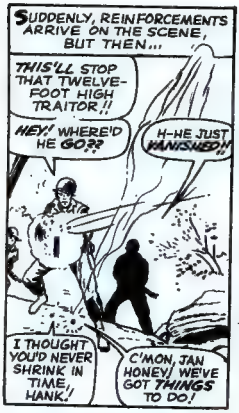
TO OUR EMERGENCY HEADQUARTERS THEN! WITH ALL DELIBERATE SPEED!!

BE WITH YOU IN A MINUTE, FELLAS!
CLANG

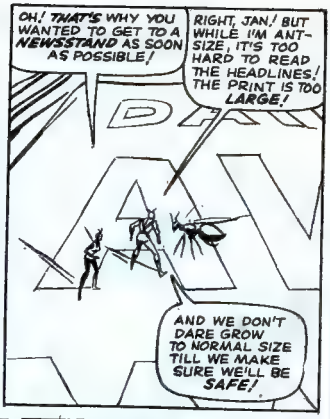

IT'S PRETTY NEAT THE WAY YOUR SHIELD CAN KEEP SO MANY MEN AT BAY WITHOUT INJURING THEM, CAP!
YES, BUT I'M GLAD WE'RE TAKING OFF! I COULDN'T KEEP IT UP MUCH LONGER!
SAY! WHERE'S GIANT-MAN?

RIGHT HERE, GENTS! I'VE GOT SOME UNEXPECTED CALLERS--!

HERE! THIS'LL HOLD YOU FOR A WHILE AND YOU'LL BE NONE THE WORSE FOR WEAR!
HURRY, BIG FELLA!


SUDDENLY, REINFORCEMENTS ARRIVE ON THE SCENE, BUT THEN...
THIS'LL STOP THAT TWELVE-FOOT HIGH TRAITOR!!
HEY! WHERE'D HE GO??
H-HE JUST VANISHED!!
I THOUGHT YOU'D NEVER SHRINK IN TIME, HANK!
C'MON, JAN HONEY, WE'VE GOT THINGS TO DO!

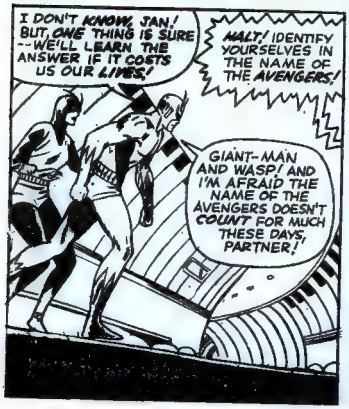
A SHORT TIME LATER...
OUR FIRST JOB IS TO LEARN WHY WE'RE ALL UNDER ATTACK!


OH! THAT'S WHY YOU WANTED TO GET TO A NEWSSTAND AS SOON AS POSSIBLE!
RIGHT, JAN! BUT WHILE I'M ANT-SIZE, IT'S TOO HARD TO READ THE HEADLINES! THE PRINT IS TOO LARGE!
AND WE DON'T DARE GROW TO NORMAL SIZE TILL WE MAKE SURE WE'LL BE SAFE!

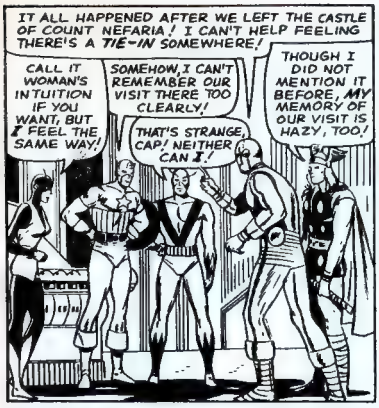
OWHH! WHAT'S HAPPENING?
SOMEONE'S TAKING A PAPER!

AH, THIS IS BETTER! I CAN READ IT FROM UP HERE!
OH, NO! IT--IT SAYS THAT WE'RE ALL WANTED--FOR TREASON!! AND, LOOK AT THE REST!!

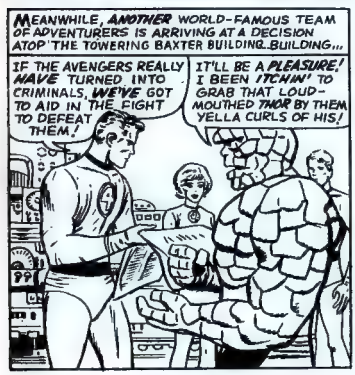
ALMOST NUMB WITH SHOCK, THE INSECT-SIZED AVENGERS READ THE WHOLE STORY, AND THEN RACE TO THEIR EMERGENCY HEADQUARTERS WITH HEAVY HEARTS--!
IT'S LIKE SOME FANTASTIC NIGHTMARE! AND YET, IT'S TOO FRIGHTENINGLY REAL!
BUT THERE'S NO TRUTH TO ANY OF IT! HOW COULD IT HAVE HAPPENED??


I DON'T KNOW, JAN! BUT, ONE THING IS SURE--WE'LL LEARN THE ANSWER IF IT COSTS US OUR LIVES!
HALT! IDENTIFY YOURSELVES IN THE NAME OF THE AVENGERS!
GIANT-MAN AND WASP! AND I'M AFRAID THE NAME OF THE AVENGERS DOESN'T COUNT FOR MUCH THESE DAYS, PARTNER!

HOW RIGHT YOU BOTH ARE! WE JUST LEARNED OVER THE RADIO WHAT IT IS WE'RE ACCUSED OF!
WE'VE BEEN TRYING TO FIGURE IT OUT, AND THERE'S ONLY ONE ANSWER WE CAN COME UP WITH--!
SOME EVIL GROUP HAS IMPERSONATED US! BUT WE KNOW NOT WHO--NOR HOW!!

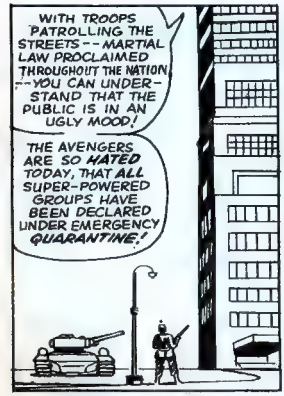

IT ALL HAPPENED AFTER WE LEFT THE CASTLE OF COUNT NEFARIA! I CAN'T HELP FEELING THERE'S A TIE-IN SOMEWHERE!
CALL IT WOMAN'S INTUITION IF YOU WANT, BUT I FEEL THE SAME WAY!
SOMEHOW, I CAN'T REMEMBER OUR VISIT THERE TOO CLEARLY!
THAT'S STRANGE, CAP! NEITHER CAN I!
THOUGH I DID NOT MENTION IT BEFORE, MY MEMORY OF OUR VISIT IS HAZY, TOO!

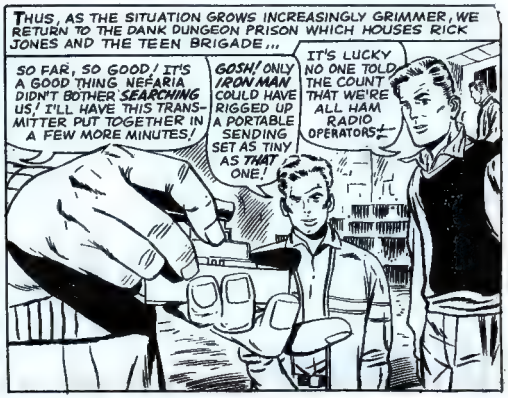
IT CAN'T BE MERE COINCIDENCE! IT CAN ONLY MEAN ONE THING--!
RIGHT! THE ANSWERS WE SEEK MUST LIE BACK AT NEFARIA'S CASTLE!!
PERHAPS THE TEEN BRIGADE STUMBLED ONTO SOMETHING-- AND THAT'S WHY WE DIDN'T FIND THEM WHEN WE LEFT!
WELL?? WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR? WE'VE GOT US A CASTLE TO VISIT!


MEANWHILE, ANOTHER WORLD-FAMOUS TEAM OF ADVENTURERS IS ARRIVING AT A DECISION ATOP THE TOWERING BAXTER BUILDING...BUILDING...
IF THE AVENGERS REALLY HAVE TURNED INTO CRIMINALS, WE'VE GOT TO AID IN THE FIGHT TO DEFEAT THEM!
IT'LL BE A PLEASURE! I BEEN ITCHIN' TO GRAB THAT LOUD-MOUTHED THOR BY THEM YELLA CURLS OF HIS!

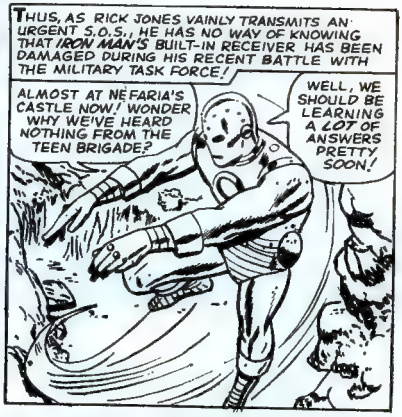
I'M AFRAID WE'LL HAVE TO DECLINE ANY HELP FROM THE FANTASTIC FOUR!
WHO ARE YOU? HOW DID YOU GET HERE?
I'M FROM CENTRAL HEADQUARTERS! THIS CARD AUTHORIZES ME TO GET ANYWHERE!

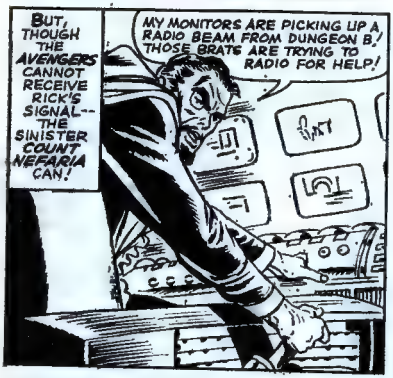
I WAS SENT TO WARN YOU TO KEEP OFF THE STREETS! THE PUBLIC IS TOO AROUSED OVER THE AVENGERS' TREASON!
WE FEEL THAT NO SUPER-POWERED CELEBRITY WOULD BE SAFE ON THE STREETS!

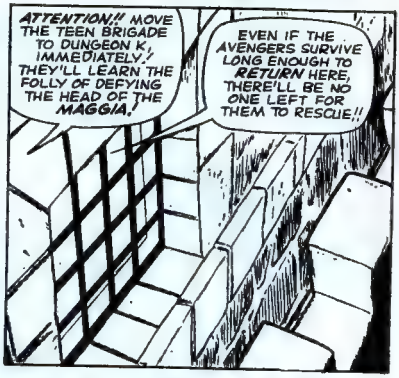

WITH TROOPS PATROLLING THE STREETS--MARTIAL LAW PROCLAIMED THROUGHOUT THE NATION--YOU CAN UNDERSTAND THAT THE PUBLIC IS IN AN UGLY MOOD!
THE AVENGERS ARE SO HATED TODAY, THAT ALL SUPER-POWERED GROUPS HAVE BEEN DECLARED UNDER EMERGENCY QUARANTINE!


THUS, AS THE SITUATION GROWS INCREASINGLY GRIMMER, WE RETURN TO THE DANK DUNGEON PRISON WHICH HOUSES RICK JONES AND THE TEEN BRIGADE...
SO FAR, SO GOOD! IT'S A GOOD THING NEFARIA DIDN'T BOTHER SEARCHING US! I'LL HAVE THIS TRANSMITTER PUT TOGETHER IN A FEW MORE MINUTES!
GOSH! ONLY IRON MAN COULD HAVE RIGGED UP A PORTABLE SENDING SET AS TINY AS THAT ONE!
IT'S LUCKY NO ONE TOLD THE COUNT THAT WE'RE ALL HAM RADIO OPERATORS!

OKAY! SHE'S ALL SET NOW! KEEP IT QUIET, YOU GUYS! TEEN BRIGADE CALLING AVENGERS! COME IN, AVENGERS! COME IN--!
NOT A PEEP! BUT, IRON MAN ALWAYS HAS HIS MINIATURE RECEIVING SET ON! I DON'T GET IT!!
WHAT CAN WE DO NOW??

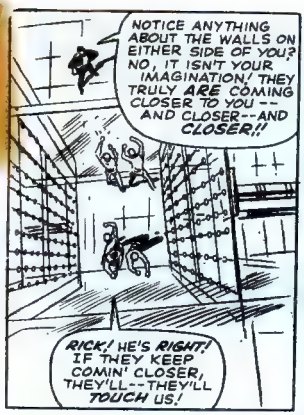

THUS, AS RICK JONES VAINLY TRANSMITS AN URGENT S.O.S., HE HAS NO WAY OF KNOWING THAT IRON MAN'S BUILT-IN RECEIVER HAS BEEN DAMAGED DURING HIS RECENT BATTLE WITH THE MILITARY TASK FORCE!
ALMOST AT NEFARIA'S CASTLE NOW! WONDER WHY WE'VE HEARD NOTHING FROM THE TEEN BRIGADE?
WELL, WE SHOULD BE LEARNING A LOT OF ANSWERS PRETTY SOON!


BUT, THOUGH THE AVENGERS CANNOT RECEIVE RICK'S SIGNAL-- THE SINISTER COUNT NEFARIA CAN!
MY MONITORS ARE PICKING UP A RADIO BEAM FROM DUNGEON B! THOSE BRATS ARE TRYING TO RADIO FOR HELP!


ATTENTION!! MOVE THE TEEN BRIGADE TO DUNGEON K, IMMEDIATELY! THEY'LL LEARN THE FOLLY OF DEFYING THE HEAD OF THE MAGGIA!
EVEN IF THE AVENGERS SURVIVE LONG ENOUGH TO RETURN HERE, THERE'LL BE NO ONE LEFT FOR THEM TO RESCUE!!

MINUTES LATER...
HEY! WHAT KIND OF A NUTTY PLACE IS THIS THEY TOSSED US INTO??
I DON'T LIKE IT, TED! THOSE SUCTION CUPS EACH CONTAIN A PASTY SUBSTANCE-- THEY MUST HAVE A PURPOSE --AND IT CAN'T BE ANYTHING GOOD!
HOW RIGHT YOU ARE, YOU YOUNG INTERLOPER!

ONE TOUCH OF THAT SUBSTANCE WILL PUT YOU IN A STATE OF PERPETUAL SUSPENDED ANIMATION!
GLAD YOU TOLD US! NOW WE WON'T TOUCH 'EM!
YOU THINK NOT? HAH! JUST WAIT AND SEE--!


NOTICE ANYTHING ABOUT THE WALLS ON EITHER SIDE OF YOU? NO, IT ISN'T YOUR IMAGINATION! THEY TRULY ARE COMING CLOSER TO YOU -- AND CLOSER--AND CLOSER!!
RICK! HE'S RIGHT! IF THEY KEEP COMIN' CLOSER, THEY'LL--THEY'LL TOUCH US!

SO THEY'LL TOUCH US! REMEMBER WHAT THE AVENGERS ALWAYS SAY! EVERYBODY'S GOTTA GO SOME TIME! IT'S HOW BRAVELY YOU DO IT THAT COUNTS!

IT LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE GOT US, NE FARIA -- BUT WE'RE NOT GONNA WHIMPER -- NONE OF US!
I'M JUST KIND OF SORRY I WON'T BE HERE TO WATCH WHAT YOU DO WHEN THE AVENGERS CATCH UP WITH YOU!

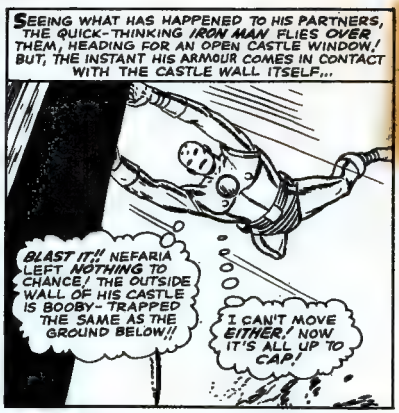
BUT I HAVE NO REASON TO FEAR THEM--FOR I HAVE DONE NOTHING! SEE? I STOP THE MOVING WALLS NOW! THEY HAVE NOT TOUCHED YOU! YOU ARE COMPLETELY UNHARMED!
IT IS MY RULE NEVER TO DIRECTLY INJURE ANYONE! I AM TOO SMART FOR THAT!

IF ANYTHING HAPPENS TO YOU! NOW, IT WILL BE YOUR OWN FAULT! FOR, YOU ARE PERFECTLY SAFE--AND YOU WILL REMAIN SAFE--
--AS LONG AS YOU ARE ABLE TO STAND WITHOUT MOVING!!
HE'S RIGHT! IF WE MAKE THE SLIGHTEST MOVE, WE'LL TOUCH THAT SUBSTANCE! BUT--HOW LONG CAN WE STAND MOTIONLESS??!

AS FOR THE AVENGERS, IF THEY DO RETURN HERE, THEY WILL FIND I HAVE ARRANGED AN UNEXPECTED WELCOME FOR THEM, ALSO!
I NEVER NOTICED THOSE STRANGE DISCS ON THE GROUND BEFORE! BUT, TIME ENOUGH FOR THEM LATER--!

BUT, THE THUNDER GOD IS MISTAKEN! NO SOONER DOES HIS FOOT TOUCH ONE OF THE DISCS, THAN A STRANGE MIST IS SUDDENLY RELEASED, AND...
I CANNOT MOVE! I AM COMPLETELY PARALYZED!
WHOOOOOSH!

THOR'S IN TROUBLE! GOT TO HELP HIM! I'LL-- OHHH!
CAN'T MOVE! CAN'T EVEN SPEAK --OR CRY OUT! THE MINUTE I TOUCHED HIM, THE SAME THING THAT HAPPENED TO HIM HAPPENED TO ME!
NO, WASP! DON'T! DON'T COME NEAR ME--DON'T TOUCH ME! NO USE! CAN'T WARN HER!
WHAT IS IT?? HANK, WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU??
WE ARE UNDER THE POWER OF SOME POTENT CHEMICAL--STRONG ENOUGH TO AFFECT MY MIGHTY BODY, WHICH NO MERE PHYSICAL FORCE CAN OVERCOME!

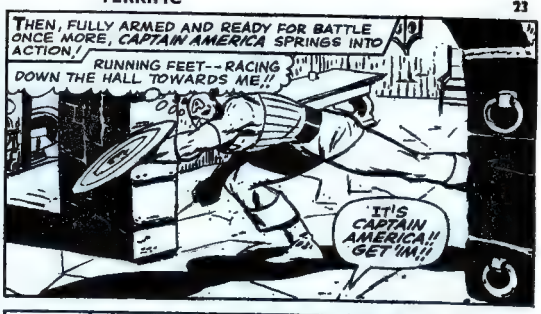

SEEING WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO HIS PARTNERS, THE QUICK-THINKING IRON MAN FLIES OVER THEM, HEADING FOR AN OPEN CASTLE WINDOW! BUT, THE INSTANT HIS ARMOUR COMES IN CONTACT WITH THE CASTLE WALL ITSELF...
BLAST IT!! NEFARIA LEFT NOTHING TO CHANCE! THE OUTSIDE WALL OF HIS CASTLE IS BOOBY-TRAPPED THE SAME AS THE GROUND BELOW!!
I CAN'T MOVE EITHER! NOW IT'S ALL UP TO CAP!

THEY'RE LIKE INSECTS CAUGHT ON FLY PAPER! FIRST THOR WAS TRAPPED, THEN GIANT-MAN AND THE WASP, BY TOUCHING EACH OTHER!
BUT I'VE GOT TO MAKE IT! THERE'S SO MUCH AT STAKE!

ONLY ONE WAY TO GET IN WITHOUT TOUCHING A THING! I'LL TIE A THIN STRAND OF NYLON EMERGENCY CORD ONTO MY SHIELD, AND WHIRL IT LIKE A BOOMERANG--!

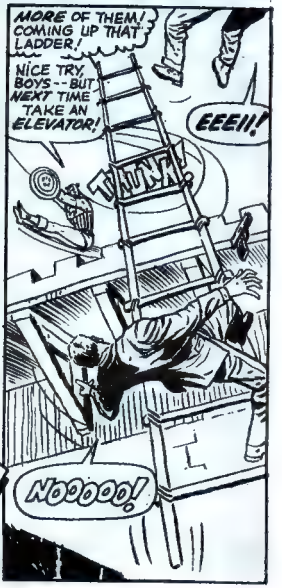
NOW--EVERYTHING DEPENDS ON SWINGING IN THROUGH THAT WINDOW WITHOUT TOUCHING THE CASTLE WALL!!
HERE GOES--!

WITH THE DAZZLING SKILL OF A TRAINED ATHLETE -- AND THE UNSWERVING COURAGE OF A BORN AVENGER, THE RED-WHITE-AND-BLUE CRUSADER HURTLES THROUGH THE FATEFUL OPENING IN THE WALL OF THE SINISTER CASTLE!
MADE IT!!
NOW TO FULL THE NYLON CORD BACK THROUGH THE WINDOW, TO RETRIEVE MY SHIELD!
I HAVE A FEELING I'LL BE NEEDING IT!


THEN, FULLY ARMED AND READY FOR BATTLE ONCE MORE, CAPTAIN AMERICA SPRINGS INTO ACTION!
RUNNING FEET--RACING DOWN THE HALL TOWARDS ME!!
IT'S CAPTAIN AMERICA!! GET 'IM!!

THE COSTUMED FOOL--COMING HERE ALONE!
I'VE BEEN WAITIN' FOR A CHANCE TO TEAR INTO THAT OVER-RATED CLOWN!
LET'S SHOW 'IM HOW THE MAGGIA TREATS MASKED MEDDLERS!!

THE MAGGIA, EH? NOW IT'S BEGINNING TO ADD UP!!
SORRY, BOYS! I'D LIKE TO STAY AND FINISH YOUR EDUCATION, BUT I'VE GOT OTHER MATTERS TO ATTEND TO FIRST!
YIIIIIIIII!
UNGHHH!
WHAM!
OOOOOF!

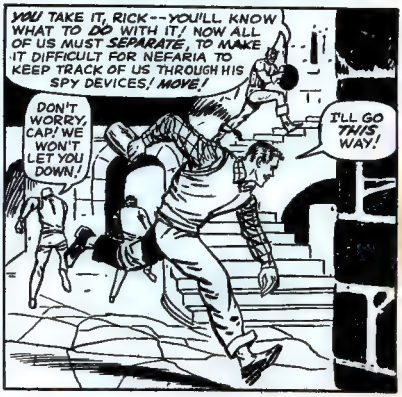

MORE OF THEM! COMING UP THAT LADDER!
NICE TRY, BOYS--BUT NEXT TIME TAKE AN ELEVATOR!
EEE!!!
NOOOOO!

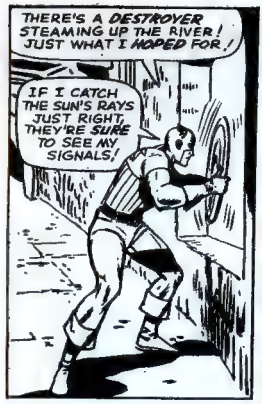
LOOK--IT'S CAP!! QUICK, CAP--OVER HERE! BUT, BE CAREFUL!! DON'T TOUCH THOSE BARS! WE--WE CAN'T MOVE--NOT EVEN A MUSCLE!!
RICK--AND THE BRIGADIERS!! WHAT THE DICKENS HAVE YOU ALL GOT YOURSELVES INTO??!
THIPPP!

IT'S OUR OWN FAULT--FOR DISOBEYING YOU!
COUNT NEFARIA CAUGHT US--AND TRAPPED US IN HERE!
W-WE CAN'T STAND SO STILL MUCH LONGER!!

HURRY, CAP! IF ONE OF US EVEN SNEEZES, WE'LL BE DONE FOR!
JUST ANOTHER FEW SECONDS, LAD!--UHNNNHH--I WISH I HAD IRON MAN HERE AT A TIME LIKE THIS!! THERE--I'M GETTING IT!!
WE KNEW THE AVENGERS WOULDN'T LET US DOWN! WE KNEW IT!

THIS IS THE ANTIDOTE TO FREE THE OTHERS! NEFARIA KEPT TAUNTING US WITH IT--HE KEPT IT JUST OUT OF OUR REACH!


YOU TAKE IT, RICK--YOU'LL KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH IT! NOW ALL OF US MUST SEPARATE, TO MAKE IT DIFFICULT FOR NEFARIA TO KEEP TRACK OF US THROUGH HIS SPY DEVICES! MOVE!
DON'T WORRY, CAP! WE WON'T LET YOU DOWN!
I'LL GO THIS WAY!

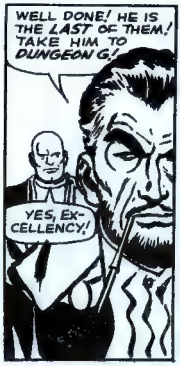

THERE'S A DESTROYER STEAMING UP THE RIVER! JUST WHAT I HOPED FOR!
IF I CATCH THE SUN'S RAYS JUST RIGHT, THEY'RE SURE TO SEE MY SIGNALS!

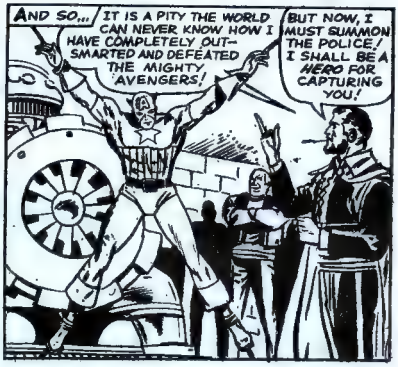
THERE! I'VE DONE ALL I CAN! FROM NOW ON, THERE'S NOTHING TO DO BUT HOPE!

MEANWHILE, NEFARIA LOCATES CAP ON HIS COMPLEX SPY-MASTER MONITOR...
I'VE TRAPPED ALL THE OTHERS! HE IS THE WEAKEST! THIS SHOULD BE EASY!

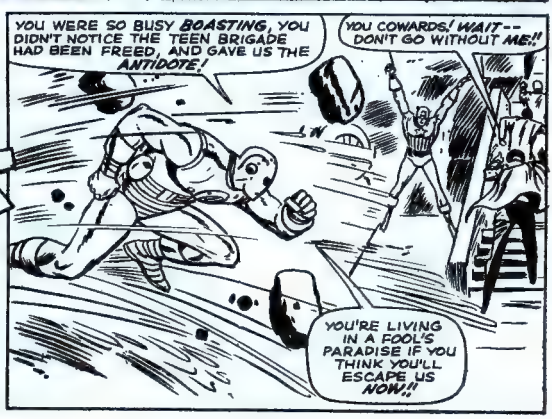
I THOUGHT I HEARD SOMETHING--BEHIND ME--LIKE THE SOUND OF A PANEL SOFTLY SLIDING OPEN!!

BUT, BEFORE THE GALLANT AVENGER CAN TURN AROUND...!
SOMETHING TOUCHED ME!! LIKE A RAY OF COLD LIGHT! IT'S CHILLING MY LIMBS! I-I CAN'T MOVE!!

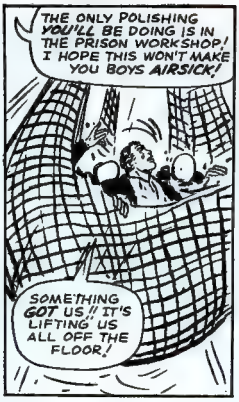

WELL DONE! HE IS THE LAST OF THEM! TAKE HIM TO DUNGEON G!
YES, EXCELLENCY!


AND SO... IT IS A PITY THE WORLD CAN NEVER KNOW HOW I HAVE COMPLETELY OUTSMARTED AND DEFEATED THE MIGHTY AVENGERS!
BUT NOW, I MUST SUMMON THE POLICE! I SHALL BE A HERO FOR CAPTURING YOU!

DON'T BET ON IT, YOU POMPOUS PIPSQUEAK!
BRAK

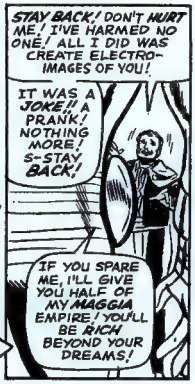

YOU WERE SO BUSY BOASTING, YOU DIDN'T NOTICE THE TEEN BRIGADE HAD BEEN FREED, AND GAVE US THE ANTIDOTE!
YOU COWARDS! WAIT-- DON'T GO WITHOUT ME!!
YOU'RE LIVING IN A FOOL'S PARADISE IF YOU THINK YOU'LL ESCAPE US NOW!!

SCATTER! EVEN IRON MAN CAN'T CHASE US ALL!
IF WE CAN REACH OUR GUN CLOSET, WE'LL COME BACK AND POLISH HIM OFF!


THE ONLY POLISHING YOU'LL BE DOING IS IN THE PRISON WORKSHOP! I HOPE THIS WON'T MAKE YOU BOYS AIRSICK!
SOMETHING GOT US!! IT'S LIFTING US ALL OFF THE FLOOR!

I'M NOT AN "IT", BOYS! I'M A "HIM"! THOSE IN THE KNOW CALL ME GIANT-MAN!
AHHH! THE COUNT IS TRYING TO FLEE!!

BUT THE HAMMER OF THOR SHALL CHANGE HIS PLANS!
BWAMM!


STAY BACK! DON'T HURT ME! I'VE HARMED NO ONE! ALL I DID WAS CREATE ELECTRO-IMAGES OF YOU!
IT WAS A JOKE!! A PRANK! NOTHING MORE! S-STAY BACK!
IF YOU SPARE ME, I'LL GIVE YOU HALF OF MY MAGGIA EMPIRE! YOU'LL BE RICH BEYOND YOUR DREAMS!

HAVE YOU HEARD ENOUGH, GENERAL?
YES, CAPTAIN AMERICA! I BELIEVE I HAVE!

I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN THE AVENGERS COULD NEVER BE GUILTY OF TREASON! AND, AS FOR YOU, NEFARIA...!
THERE'S NO PLACE FOR YOU HERE! YOU'LL BE DEPORTED AT ONCE!
NO! YOU CAN'T SEND ME BACK! THE MAGGIA PUNISHES FAILURE!! NO!!

THAT IS YOUR PROBLEM, EXCELLENCY--NOT OURS!! TAKE HIM AWAY!
I WONDER WHERE THE WASP IS? I I HAVEN'T SEEN HER SINCE--
RICK!! WHAT IS IT? WHA-WHAT HAPPENED?? SPEAK UP, BOY--TELL ME!

DURING THE FIGHTING--A STRAY BULLET HIT HER! JUST A ONE-IN-A-MILLION CHANCE! SHE--SHE WAS TRYING TO PROTECT US! IT ALL HAPPENED SO FAST--!
NO!! SHE'S SO STILL--SO LIFELESS--!!
AND SO, AS ONE ADVENTURE COMES TO AN END, ANOTHER BEGINS! AN ADVENTURE IN LIFE AND DEATH--ONE WHICH IS DESTINED TO TAKE THE MIGHTY AVENGERS TO THE FARTHEST REACHES OF EARTH, AND BEYOND, IN SEARCH OF--THE UNKNOWN!

news from the floor of 64

64, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2.

IT'S HIGH TIME YOU WERE INTRODUCED to some *more* members of the garret gang ! Not just because it's NICE to meet people, anyway ! And not just because they're nice people to MEET ! No, the *real* reason is that a letter from a Power Fan we received the other day has got us worried ! He's been under the impression that his favourite lively literature is produced SOLELY by editors, artists and writers ! Brother, he couldn't be more wrong ! ! But, as said, we're bothered that more of you frantic ones may have had the same notion. And that should be put *right* . . . right now !

For instance, we hate to think, how we'd cope without master letterer Bill Nuttall and his associates Peggy and David and the rest of his laudable lettering crew ! Simple truth is . . . we *couldn't* ! Same thing goes for our trusted team of subs and editorial assistants. Deadline die-hards all . . . like David, Graham, Geoff and Paul ! And what do they do ? Listen ! Day after day there are scripts, artwork and lettering to read, sub and check ! *Somebody* has to coax our script-scribes to deliver their stories on time ! *Somebody* has to sweet-talk to our amiable artists to deliver on time ! And *somebody* has to traffic the whole finished set (written, drawn and lettered) to the *printers* on time ! And that's only part of the job, believe us ! Sounds hectic ? IT IS !

MEET TWENTY PROUD POWER-PACK PEOPLE

Alan Dillon, Kirkby, Liverpool ; Ruth Elkins, Hayes End, Middx ; Sean O'Brien, Cork, Ireland ; Anthony Chapman, Poynton ; Timothy Harper, Auckland, New Zealand ; Nigel Clarke, E. Finchley, N.2 ; Karen Lord, Eastwood, Essex ; N. Mudford, Stoke Abbott, Dorset ; Judy Barker, Goole, Yorks ; Robert Macey, West Malesey, Surrey ; B. Mead, Upper Cwmbran, Mon ; Robert Clarke, Maidstone, Kent ; Paul Lissimore, Wellingborough, Northants ; Alan Stevens, E. Lothian, Scotland ; John Rainbird, High Wycombe, Bucks ; Bart O'Farrell, Dublin 11 ; Steven Couzens, Acton, London, W.3 ; Martin Wilkes, Coventry, Warks ; Diana Waller, Hartlepool, Co. Durham ; John Chambers, Bognor Regis.

Matching our peerless pages, *design-wise*, up to the high standard we demand of story and art is the awesome activity of such lyrical layout artists as John, Derek, Gordon, Roger and yet another Paul. And (as somebody or other once said) last but not least, we must not overlook Bobbie and Danielle, virtuosos of the typewriter keyboard, who (via Pitman's Shorthand) translate our distracted mumblings into neat, concise and efficient correspondence, and so help to persuade the outside world that we really are a BUSINESS house !

☆ ☆ ☆ ☆

Still the letters come in from fans telling of instances when they were unable to get their favourite POWER reading matter from their local newsagents. Well, we've said it before and we'll say it again . . . the only way to make SURE of getting ANY weekly publication is by placing a firm order *with your newsagent ! ! After all, to be fair, if he orders too many copies and doesn't sell them (and can you imagine this* ever *happening with a POWER paper ?) he loses money ! Thus most newsagents stock in only WHAT THEY'VE BEEN ASKED FOR BY THEIR CUSTOMERS ! ! ! So, if you're smart, if you want to make SURE that you never miss out on your favourite comic, why not DO JUST THAT ! Tell your newsagent what you want him to get in for you every week !*

ODD SPORTS

Cycling The Channel

The Channel-swimming season will soon be with us. But if you are a non-swimmer and want to cross the English Channel there are other ways of doing it without the expense of buying a boat or air ticket.

Some time ago, Jacob Baudig motored from his native Coblenz to Dover without boarding a ship.

His amphibious vehicle was a motor-car fitted with paddles on the rear wheels. The engine, which was enclosed in a water-tight casing, gave the vehicle a speed of 20 m.p.h. on land and 5 m.p.h. in the water.

Because of rough seas and the tide carrying him off course, the Channel motorist took six hours to get from Calais to Dover.

Soon afterwards, the trip was done much more cheaply but considerably more laboriously by a Frenchman named Jules Savard. He cycled across the English Channel.

Savard's mount was an ordinary bicycle frame fitted with floats. The pedals turned a small paddle-wheel at the rear and the handlebars controlled a rudder.

Although the sea was calm when he paddled out of Calais Savard ran into heavy weather in Mid-Channel. Nevertheless, he managed to make the crossing to Dover in six hours.

HOW'S THAT !

Cricket matches with ten Alsatian dogs as fielders were once played regularly at Alexandria, a small town in New South Wales, Australia.

The dogs, which were trained by two local policemen, rarely missed a catch, or failed to stop a ball. The field of dogs was set just as in ordinary cricket, the only difference being that a hard rubber ball was used. One of the dogs was an excellent wicket keeper.

On one occasion the dogs fielded for bowlers playing a first-class university eleven. The bowlers took three wickets and the remainder fell to the dogs who caught or ran-out the batsmen. The visitors score was under a hundred.

SCORPION FIGHTING

In some parts of Egypt you can still see the ancient sport of scorpion fighting.

Fighting scorpions have a waxy-brown body about the same size as that of a large black-beetle. At the end of the body is a jointed tail two inches long. The tail ends in the brown sting, which is curved like a bramble thorn.

When two scorpions have been matched, they are put into a large wooden box, but separated from each other by a sheet of glass. The box has a glass lid.

For a couple of hours before the match, the box with the scorpions inside is covered with a black cloth to keep out the light.

The bout is started by whipping away the cloth and the glass partition.

Immediately they sense the light, the scorpions lift their tails in a curve over their heads and start brandishing their stings rapidly. They then advance on each other jabbing with their stings like soldiers using bayonets.

For a few minutes they dodge about, each avoiding his opponent's sting. Then one will suddenly dart forward and stab. The victim is just too late to dodge and the sting sinks home.

The blow invariably proves fatal. But even the victor seldom survives more than three or four matches.

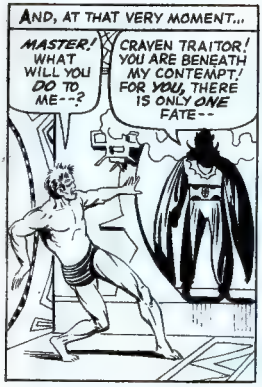
Reg. T.M. & © Marvel Comics Group, 1963

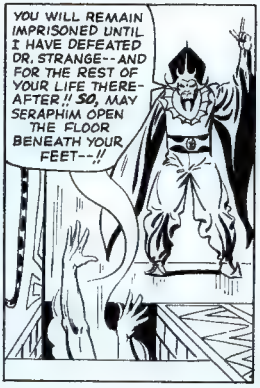
UPON REACHING HIS DIMLY-LIT RETREAT JUST OUT OF TIME, THE MASTER OF THE MYSTIC ARTS HAS A CALLER BEFORE HE CAN EVEN REMOVE HIS ENCHANTED CLOAK....!
WHO CAN IT BE AT SUCH AN HOUR?
LET ME IN! LET ME IN.!
KNOCK!!
KNOCK!!
MY DOOR IS NEVER BARRED TO THOSE IN NEED OF AID! WHAT IS YOUR PROBLEM, ANGUISHED ONE-- AND HOW MAY I HELP YOU?
IT'S HIM-- THE ONE WHO CALLS HIMSELF THE DEMON! I WAS HIS DISCIPLE-- UNTIL TONIGHT-- UNTIL I MANAGED TO ESCAPE!
I JOINED HIM JUST FOR FUN-- FOR KICKS! I THOUGHT IT WAS A GAG! BUT HE'S SERIOUS! AND HIS POWER IS UNIMAGINABLE! ONLY YOU CAN STOP HIM!
STOP HIM FROM WHAT??
--TRYING TO RULE THE WORLD!
MEANWHILE, IN A LOCKED SUB-CELLAR DEEP WITHIN THE CANYONS OF THE GREAT CITY, THE ONE WHO IS KNOWN ONLY AS THE DEMON EXPLODES INTO A FIT OF ALMOST UNCONTROLLABLE RAGE!
MY DISCIPLE IS GONE!!
THE WITLESS FOOL! DOES HE THINK HE CAN ESCAPE ME?? BY THE SHADES OF THE SERAPHIM, I COMMAND HIS IMAGE TO APPEAR BEFORE ME!
HE TRIES TO BETRAY ME TO DR. STRANGE! BUT HE IS TOO LATE!
FOR YEARS HAVE I STAYED IN HIDING, INCREASING MY KNOWLEDGE-- AND MY POWER--BUT NOW, I NEED HIDE NO LONGER--
NOW, MY POWER IS GREATER THAN THAT OF DR. STRANGE! AND I SHALL PROVE IT BY DEFEATING HIM!

SECONDS LATER...
BY THE TWELVE MOONS OF MUNNOPOR!! THE DISCIPLE HAS VANISHED!
IT MUST BE THE WORK OF-- THE DEMON!

HE HAD COME TO ME FOR AID! I MUST NOT FAIL HIM!
THE ALL-SEEING EYE OF AGAMOTTO SHALL REVEAL HIS PRESENCE TO ME!

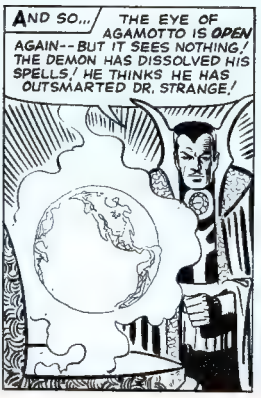
WHAT IS THIS??! THE EYE SHOWS NOTHING!! THERE IS A SINISTER POWER AT WORK HERE-- STRONG ENOUGH TO BLOCK MY OWN SPELLS!
I FEEL THE FORCE THROUGHOUT THIS CHAMBER-- I AM SEEMINGLY HELPLESS-- WITHIN MY OWN SANCTUM SANCTORUM!!


AND, AT THAT VERY MOMENT...
MASTER! WHAT WILL YOU DO TO ME--?
CRAVEN TRAITOR! YOU ARE BENEATH MY CONTEMPT! FOR YOU, THERE IS ONLY ONE FATE--


YOU WILL REMAIN IMPRISONED UNTIL I HAVE DEFEATED DR. STRANGE--AND FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE THEREAFTER!! SO, MAY SERAPHIM OPEN THE FLOOR BENEATH YOUR FEET--!!

AND NOW, I DISSOLVE ALL MY SPELLS! LET NOTHING REMAIN TO ALLOW MY ENEMY TO TRACE ME!

I AM SAFE! THERE IS NOTHING MORE HE CAN DO-- SO LONG AS MY SPELLS ARE DISSOLVED-- HIS OWN MYSTIC POWERS CANNOT USE THEM TO DETERMINE MY WHEREABOUTS!


AND SO...
THE EYE OF AGAMOTTO IS OPEN AGAIN--BUT IT SEES NOTHING! THE DEMON HAS DISSOLVED HIS SPELLS! HE THINKS HE HAS OUTSMARTED DR. STRANGE!

SUCH A ONE IS TOO POWERFUL, TOO DANGEROUS TO BE ALLOWED TO MENACE MANKIND UNCHECKED! HE MUST BE FOUND --HE MUST BE STOPPED!

SO LONG AS HIS ABANDONED GARMENTS REMAIN HERE, THERE IS STILL A WAY TO LOCATE THE VANISHED DISCIPLE!
LET MY AMULET BATHE THE FABRICS IN ITS ENCHANTED GLOW...!

AND THEN, THE EMPTY, LIMP, LIFELESS GARMENTS SLOWLY RISE INTO THE AIR, UNDER THE POWERFUL SPELL OF THE SHINING GEM...

SO LONG AS MY POWER REMAINS, I CAN COMPEL THE VESTMENTS OF THE DISCIPLE TO RETRACE THEIR STEPS, LEADING ME TO THE PLACE FROM WHENCE HE CAME!

FOLLOWING THE SILENTLY MOVING CLOTHES, DR. STRANGE USES THE OCCASION TO TEST HIS NEWLY ACQUIRED POWER OF LEVITATION WHICH IS PROVIDED BY HIS MYSTIC CLOAK!

AND THEN, LONG MOMENTS LATER...
AT LAST, I HAVE REACHED MY DESTINATION!

BUT, WITHIN THE SOMBRE DWELLING...
MY ENEMY HAS FOUND ME! BUT, HE SHALL LIVE TO REGRET IT!

I CALL UPON THE CRIMSON BANDS OF CYTTORAK TO ENCIRCLE THE INTRUDER-- IN A TRAP OF DOOM!

CYTTORAK'S CRIMSON BANDS!! ONLY THE MOST ABLE AND PROFICIENT MAGICIANS CAN COMMAND SUCH POWERS!!
THE ONE I FIGHT IS TRULY A MIGHTY FOE--A MOST DANGEROUS ADVERSARY!

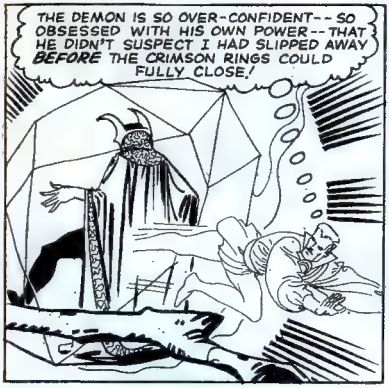
NOW MAY THE CRIMSON BANDS GROW SMALLER--SMALLER--DWARFING ALL THAT EXIST WITHIN THEIR FATAL EMBRACE!!

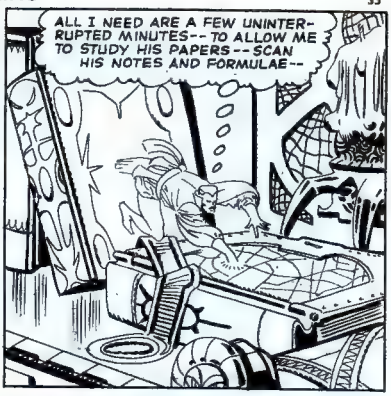
HOW EASY IT WAS! WITHIN THE SPACE OF ONE MERE MOMENT, I HAVE TRAPPED THE RENOWNED DR. STRANGE!
SURELY MY POWER IS EVEN GREATER THAN I SUSPECTED!
AND NOW, MY NEXT INCANTATION SHALL REMOVE YOU FROM THIS MORTAL SPHERE FOREVER--WHILE THE DEMON REMAINS, TO RULE HIS FELLOW BEINGS--UNCHALLENGED!

HEAR MY WORDS, POWER OF DARKNESS!! LET ALL THE HOARY HOSTS OF HOGGOTH ASSEMBLE--!

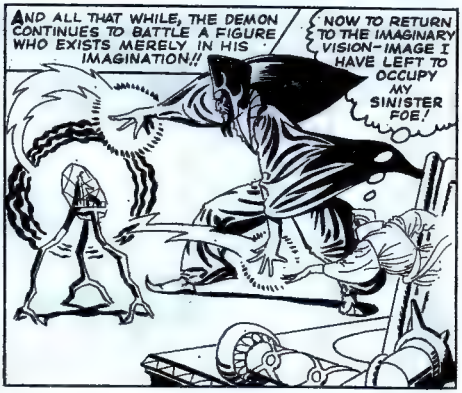
AND, UPON MY COMMAND, LET THE ONE CALLED DR. STRANGE EXIST NO MORE!

NO! IT CANNOT BE!
STILL YOU REMAIN--UNTOUCHED--UNHARMED! IT IS IMPOSSIBLE!


THE DEMON IS SO OVER-CONFIDENT--SO OBSESSED WITH HIS OWN POWER--THAT HE DIDN'T SUSPECT I HAD SLIPPED AWAY BEFORE THE CRIMSON RINGS COULD FULLY CLOSE!


ALL I NEED ARE A FEW UNINTERRUPTED MINUTES--TO ALLOW ME TO STUDY HIS PAPERS--SCAN HIS NOTES AND FORMULAE--

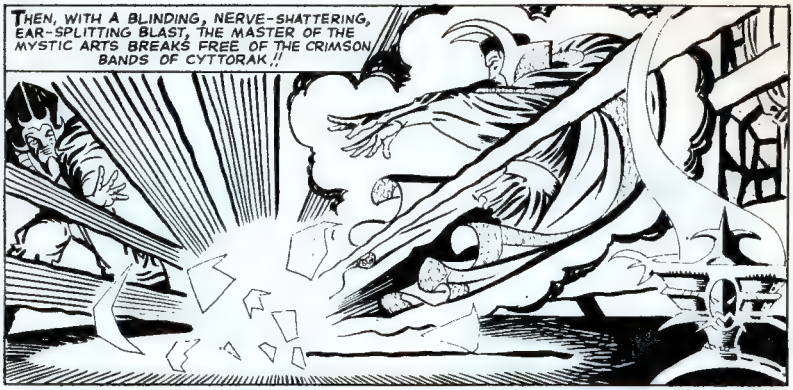
AHHH, NOW IT BECOMES CLEAR TO ME! ONCE I KNOW WHICH SPELLS HE HAS MASTERED, WHICH MYSTIC BOOKS HE HAS STUDIED, I SHALL KNOW HOW TO COMBAT HIM!


AND ALL THAT WHILE, THE DEMON CONTINUES TO BATTLE A FIGURE WHO EXISTS MERELY IN HIS IMAGINATION!!
NOW TO RETURN TO THE IMAGINARY VISION-IMAGE I HAVE LEFT TO OCCUPY MY SINISTER FOE!

NOW, DEMON, YOU SHALL LEARN WHO IS TRULY THE MASTER--!!

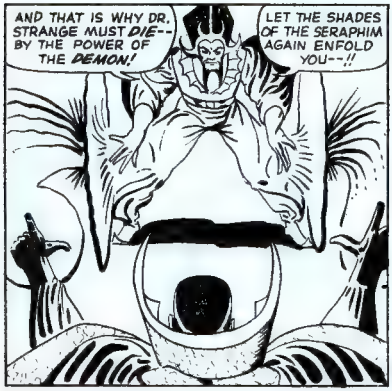
I HAVE GIVEN YOU TIME ENOUGH TO REALIZE THE INEFFECTIVENESS OF YOUR SPELLS--!

BUT IS TIME FOR YOU TO LEARN THE AWESOME POWER OF MINE!! PREPARE YOURSELF, EVIL ONE--!!


THEN, WITH A BLINDING, NERVE-SHATTERING, EAR-SPLITTING BLAST, THE MASTER OF THE MYSTIC ARTS BREAKS FREE OF THE CRIMSON BANDS OF CYTTORAK!!

BAH!! YOU CANNOT DEFEAT MY NATURAL POWER WITH MERE TRICKERY! I SHALL TRIUMPH OVER YOU YET!

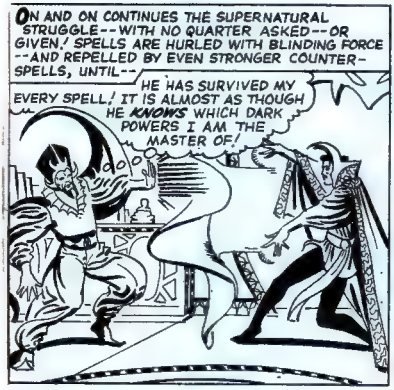
I MUST BE VICTORIOUS-- FOR IT IS MY DESTINY TO RULE THE EARTH!!
NEVER! NOT SO LONG AS DR. STRANGE STILL LIVES!!


AND THAT IS WHY DR. STRANGE MUST DIE-- BY THE POWER OF THE DEMON!
LET THE SHADES OF THE SERAPHIM AGAIN ENFOLD YOU--!!

THE SINISTER SERAPHIM HOLD NO TERRORS FOR ME, DEMON! NOT SO LONG AS THE POWERS OF THE ETERNAL VISHANTI ARE MINE TO COMMAND!!

I HAVE STUDIED TOO HARD --LABOURED TOO LONG-- PLEDGED MYSELF TO THE FORCES OF DARKNESS!!
YOU CANNOT FOIL MY PLANS--YOU CANNOT RESIST ME!

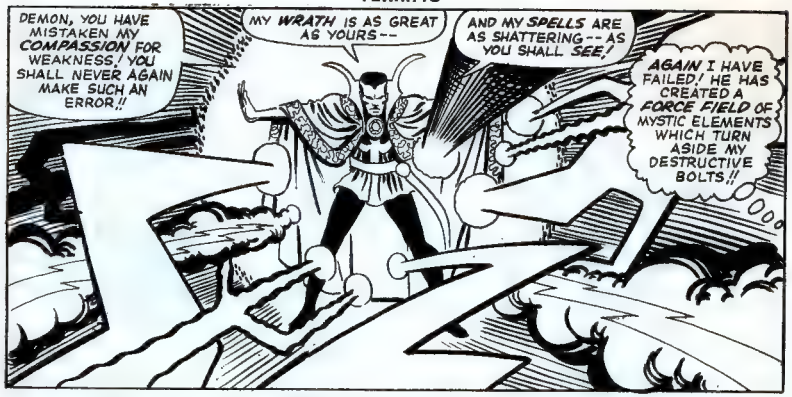
YOU ARE WRONG, SORCERER!! I CAN RESIST YOU! I MUST! FOR I, TOO, HAVE LABOURED LONG--AND I HAVE PLEDGED MY LIFE TO COMBATTING SUCH AS YOU!


ON AND ON CONTINUES THE SUPERNATURAL STRUGGLE--WITH NO QUARTER ASKED--OR GIVEN! SPELLS ARE HURLED WITH BLINDING FORCE --AND REPELLED BY EVEN STRONGER COUNTER-SPELLS, UNTIL--
HE HAS SURVIVED MY EVERY SPELL! IT IS ALMOST AS THOUGH HE KNOWS WHICH DARK POWERS I AM THE MASTER OF!

BUT, EVEN AS WE BATTLE, I CAN SENSE HIS WEAKNESS--HE WISHES TO HARM NO ONE--NOT EVEN AN ENEMY SUCH AS I! HE STILL DOES NOT USE HIS POWER TO ITS FULLEST!

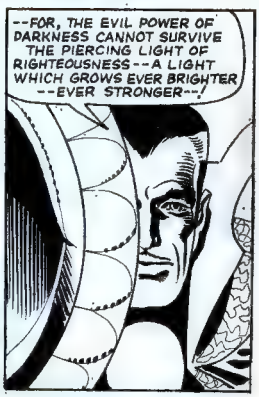
THEREFORE, I SHALL TRY ONE LAST UNEXPECTED MEASURE--I'LL HURL ALL MY POWER AT HIM, IN ONE FELL SWOOP!

LET THE SEVEN RINGS OF RAGGADOR CIRCLE AROUND ME!! LET THE SHADES OF THE SERAPHIM COME FORTH ONCE MORE! LET ALL THE POWERS OF DARKNESS LASH OUT--OUT--OUT--!!


DEMON, YOU HAVE MISTAKEN MY COMPASSION FOR WEAKNESS! YOU SHALL NEVER AGAIN MAKE SUCH AN ERROR!!
MY WRATH IS AS GREAT AS YOURS--
AND MY SPELLS ARE AS SHATTERING--AS YOU SHALL SEE!
AGAIN I HAVE FAILED! HE HAS CREATED A FORCE FIELD OF MYSTIC ELEMENTS WHICH TURN ASIDE MY DESTRUCTIVE BOLTS!!

YOUR SPELLS WERE BORN OF DARKNESS--CREATED IN THE SHADOWS OF EVIL--

SHADOWS WHICH THE LIGHT OF MY AMULET SHALL SWEEP AWAY--


--FOR, THE EVIL POWER OF DARKNESS CANNOT SURVIVE THE PIERCING LIGHT OF RIGHTEOUSNESS--A LIGHT WHICH GROWS EVER BRIGHTER --EVER STRONGER--!

--UNTIL IT HAS SWALLOWED UP YOUR SINISTER SPELLS AND TURNED THEM INTO THE NOTHINGNESS WHICH IS THEIR DESTINY!!

AND NOW THAT YOU HAVE SEEN WHICH OF US IS TRULY THE STRONGER, I ORDER YOU TO TAKE ME TO YOUR DISCIPLE! HE MAY SERVE YOU NO LONGER!
YOU DARE ORDER ME??! I'M NOT BEATEN YET!!

SUDDENLY, AT A WHISPERED COMMAND FROM THE DESPERATE DEMON, A TRAPDOOR OPENS BENEATH THE MYSTERIOUS ENCHANTER'S FEET--!
NOW YOU SHALL JOIN THE ONE YOU SEEK-- FOREVER!

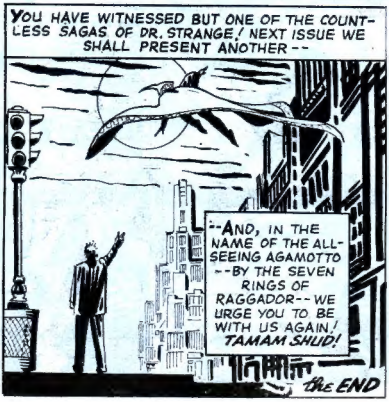
NOT SO, DEMON!! NOT WHILE MY CLOAK GIVES ME THE POWER OF LEVITATION-- AND WHILE THE HOSTS OF THE VISHANTI CAN REACH OUT TO STOP YOUR FLIGHT!
I CANNOT MOVE! I'M TRAPPED!

LET YOUR BODY GROW LIMP, HELPLESS, DISCIPLE! TRUST IN DR. STRANGE!
I SHALL LIFT YOU FROM YOUR CELL BY MENTAL COMMAND --YOU SHALL BE CAPTIVE NO LONGER!

THEN, WITH THE CAPTIVE RESCUED, DR. STRANGE AGAIN FACES THE DEFEATED ONE WHO CALLS HIMSELF THE DEMON...
ONLY THE POWER OF A MYSTIC TRANCE CAN END YOUR MENACE! THUS, IN THE NAME OF THE MOST REVERED ANCIENT ONE, I PLACE A VEIL OVER YOUR MIND AND BRAIN...

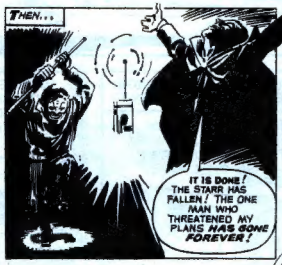
IN TIME, THE VEIL SHALL BE LIFTED-- AND YOU WILL REMEMBER THIS DAY-- YOU WILL REMEMBER YOUR DEFEAT! YOU WILL KNOW THERE IS ALWAYS ONE WHO CAN DESTROY YOU!

THEREFORE, YOU MUST RENOUNCE THE MYSTIC ARTS WHEN YOU AWAKE! FOR, IF YOU DO NOT, WE SHALL MEET AGAIN!!
AS FOR YOU, FOOLISH ONE-- YOU ARE HIS DISCIPLE NO LONGER! I BID YOU LEAVE-- AND NEVER LOOK BACK!


YOU HAVE WITNESSED BUT ONE OF THE COUNTLESS SAGAS OF DR. STRANGE! NEXT ISSUE WE SHALL PRESENT ANOTHER --
--AND, IN THE NAME OF THE ALL-SEEING AGAMOTTO --BY THE SEVEN RINGS OF RAGGADOR-- WE URGE YOU TO BE WITH US AGAIN! TAMAM SHUD!
THE END

POISON-TIPPED DARTS THAT INSTANTLY TURN HONEST MEN INTO BERSERK KILLERS — THESE ARE THE TERRIBLE WEAPONS OF A SINISTER CRIMINAL CALLED THE ACTOR. ONLY SPECIAL SECURITY AGENT **DON STARR** (WHO HAS BEEN INJECTED WITH A SECRET COUNTER-DRUG) CAN RESIST THE DARTS' DEADLY EFFECTS. BUT THE ACTOR HIRES A GANG OF RUTHLESS ROGUES TO DESTROY THE ONE MAN HE FEARS...

THE DRAMA OF DOOM



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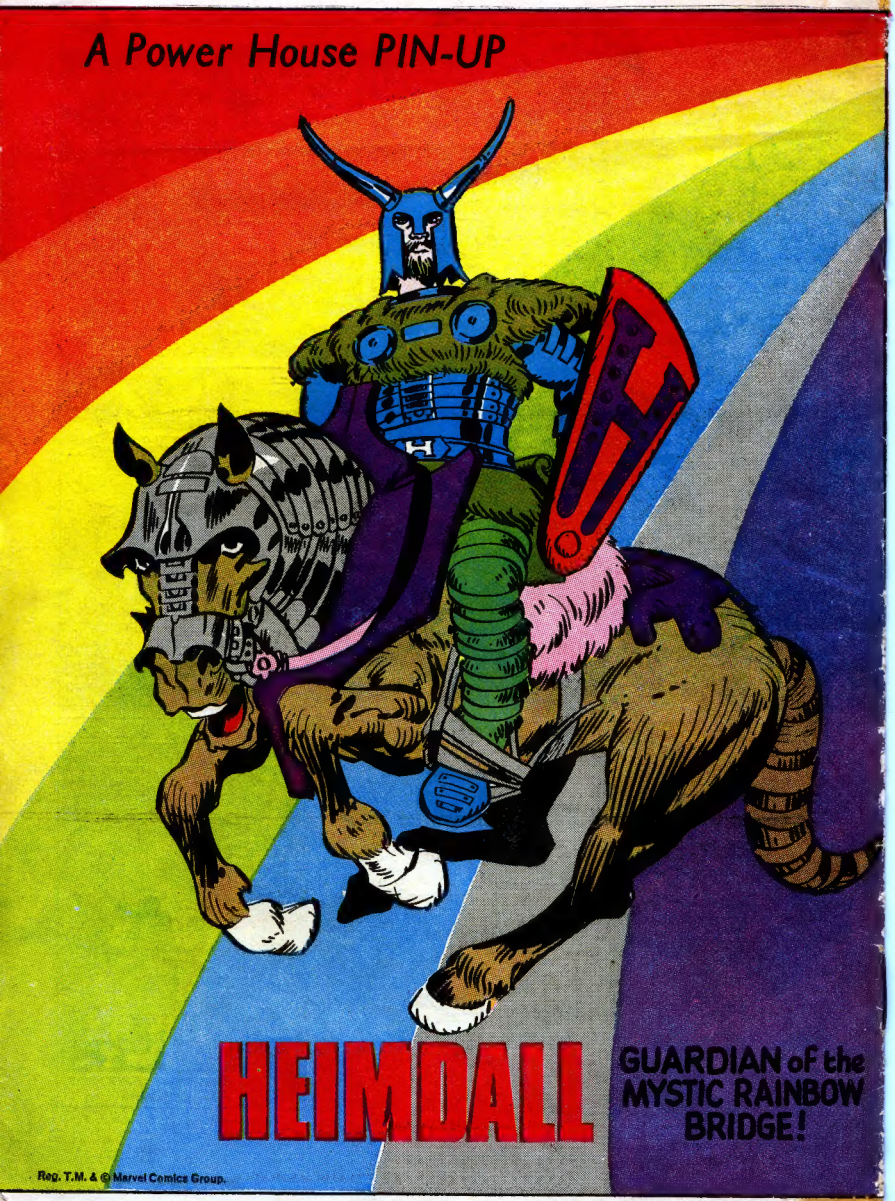
A Power House PIN-UP
HEIMDALL
GUARDIAN of the MYSTIC RAINBOW BRIDGE!
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